

The Middletown Transcript

VOL. XXXIX. NO. 14

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS

SPECIALS FOR ONE WEEK!

AT
DeValinger's Cash Store,
TOWNSEND, DELAWARE,
COMMENCING

FRIDAY, APRIL 6th, 1906

Granulated Sugar	4½c
Hill's Bleached Muslin	8½c yd
Regular Price 10c	
Headlight Oil	6c gal
Onion Sets	8c qt
Lee's Best Hominy	2c qt
Ladies' Oxford Ties	69c
Were \$1.25 to \$2.00	
Good China Matting	12½c yd
Was 16c	
Men's \$7.50 and \$8.00 Suits	\$4.00
Batis Dress Gingham	8c yd
Regular Price 12c yd	
Children's 12½c Stockings	10c

Bring your Butter, Eggs and Chickens. We will give you Record quotations on these goods. Don't forget this means money in your pocket to attend this great sale.

DeValinger's Cash Store,
TOWNSEND, DELAWARE,
W. T. DEVALINGER, Prop.

J. F. McWhorter & Son

Distributing Agents for Delaware and Maryland for the Celebrated

CYPHERS
INCUBATORS



AND
BROODERS

We have them at all times in Stock. Call and see them and ask for an Illustrated Catalogue and Prices

J. F. McWhorter & Son
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

DIAMOND STATE RYE WHISKEY

MEDICINAL QUALITIES
Attested by Leading Physicians

FOR A BEVERAGE
Has the Seal of approval of
Commissars

BOTTLED IN BOND—MADE IN DOVER, DEL.
JOHN P. MCINTYRE, Middletown Hotel.

WALTER D. MCINTYRE, Middletown Hotel, Middletown, Del.

HARRY MASSEY, Standard House, Odessa, Del.

R. D. AIKEN, Delaware City Hotel.

And other leading Hotels and Cafes throughout the Peninsula. Served in the best clubs and used in many families.

Look for the Sheaf and Diamond on the Bottle.

NOTICE!

Middletown, Delaware, March 5th, 1906. Having rented the business stand of the late John W. Jolls, in connection with the Grain business, I am now prepared to furnish my customers and the public with the best grades of Coal, Wood, Lime, Feed, &c. I respectfully solicit a continuance of your patronage at the stand of the late John W. Jolls, Railroad Ave.

Just Received a Car Load of Good Sawed WOOD.

S. B. FOARD.

In the Name of Sense,
that good common sense
of which all of us have a
share, how can you continue
to buy ordinary soda crackers,
stale and dusty as they must
be, when for 5¢ you can get

Uneeda Biscuit

fresh from the oven, protected
from dirt by a package the
very beauty of which makes
you hungry.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

WANTED.—By Chicago wholesale and
mail order house, assistant manager (man
or woman) for this county and adjoining
territory. Salary \$20 and expenses paid
weekly; expense money advanced. Work
pleasant; position permanent. No in-
vestment or experience required. Write
at once for full particulars and enclose
self-addressed envelope. COOPER & CO.,
132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

OUR WOMAN'S COLUMN

The women are going to vote in Italy.
It is away from home in a distant city, do
not forget to write often to father and
mother.

Hand bags to match summer gowns
are now shown, covered with all over
embroidery, pink, blue or green
tint beneath.

The pleasantest things in the world are
thoughts and the greatest art in
life is to have as many of them as possi-
ble.

She was indignant when her husband
called her an expert looser, but she for-
gave him when he explained that he
meant a good bread baker.

A woman who has the cares of a large
household on her hands has invented a
"grumble book," in which the family are
requested to enter their complaints.

During cold weather if clothes must be
hung out of doors to dry, add a handful
of salt to the last rinsing water. The
clothes can then be hung on the line before
freezing and there is less danger of
tears.

The season of the year is approaching
when the mother and daughter go to town
to shop for new wall paper. The chances
are that the daughter makes the selection
for the parlor while the mother is allowed
to pick out the pattern for the kitchen.

Those who love the scent of violets
should place ground or powdered orris
root, made into sachets, among their
linen. Florentine orris is the best and
it may be used among the sheets in the
linen cupboard, as well as in the bed-
room.

SAW DAUGHTER BLEED TO DEATH

DOVER DEL., March 31st.—The family of
Miss Mary Nickerson, at the country
home of her father, Owen H. Nickerson,
near Kenton, had to stand and see her
bleeding to death, powerless to stem the
ebb away of the life-blood of the ac-
complished young woman.

Her case will probably go on record as
one of the most remarkable, baffling the
skill of five physicians and one a special-
ist. It was a case that positively did
not yield to treatment, although the girl
had splendid courage and a strong con-
stitution, was only ill a day or two.

Friends and relatives of the family
however, are attributing the loss of the
girl's life to the stubbornness of a man
who is charged with having refused to
aid in hurrying the first specialist to the
house, even when offered liberal pay.

Miss Nickerson came home early in the
week suffering with bleeding of the nose.
Her youth and strong constitution caused
her family, in adding her, to rely upon
home remedies for awhile, after which
the family physician, and then a con-
sultant physician, came in response to
hurried calls.

Now won't you let me call you dar-
ling and let me feel the loving ten-
drils of your sweet, rosy lips twining
around mine while the twinkling stars
of twilight look on and wink approval?"

Such was the closing of a letter read in a
bunch of promises cast in a Texas court
and the juries twisted uneasily in their
seats while the judge stooped down be-
hind the bar of justice and took a drink.

They have found a new use for corn.
When you lick your stamps now remem-
ber, that is not your aristic that you are
coming in contract with, but a new sub-
stance discovered by the Illinois Experi-
ment Station and extracted from the
kernels of corn. This should add, if pos-
sible, to the already superstitious potence
who rules over the corn belt with such
glory for himself and such benefits for
his millions of subjects.

A girl baby was brought to a Seattle
clergyman, according to "The Post-Intelli-
gence" of that city, to be baptized. He
asked the name of the baby. "Dinah M."
the father responded. "But what
does the M. stand for?" asked the min-
ister. "Oh! she turns out nice and
sweet and handy about the house, like
her mother I shall call her Linah May,
but if she has a fiery temper and bomb-
shell disposition like mine, I shall call
her Dinah Might."

Abraham Lincoln's first speech on the
tariff question was short and to the point.
He said he did not pretend to be learned
in political economy, but he thought that
he knew enough to know that "when an
American paid \$20 for steel to an English
manufacturer, America had the steel and
England had the \$20. But when he paid
\$20 for steel to an American manufacturer,
America had both the steel and the \$20.
That was the sum and substance of the

case.

The examination showed that there
had been a peculiar breaking down of the
tissue and decadence of the arterie in
proximity to the nose and throat, so
that no device nor operation, at that late
day, could save the patient's life. The
family believe that if Dr. Elligood could
have reached her side the night he
started the girl's life would have been
saved by a seal g' of the broken arteries.

The young woman's remains were
buried yesterday in Old Fellows' ceme-
tery, Canfield.

WANTED.—By Chicago wholesale and
mail order house, assistant manager (man
or woman) for this county and adjoining
territory. Salary \$20 and expenses paid
weekly; expense money advanced. Work
pleasant; position permanent. No in-
vestment or experience required. Write
at once for full particulars and enclose
self-addressed envelope. COOPER & CO.,
132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

To the woman who wishes to make her
path through life an easy and agreeable
one, the science of smiling is a most neces-
sary study. Like acting, or art, or
engineering, it is a thing in which only
practice can make one perfect. A little
time may go a long way, but it is
enough to remember these two rules:

First, the honey of a smile catches more
hearts than the vinegar of a frown, or the
pepper of a sneer; second, it is not the
mechanical beauty, but the significance
of a smile that makes it attractive.

That was a pretty compliment a great
bishop paid to the ethical value of nice
clothes the other day. "When you
work among the poor," he advised a
group of philanthropic women, "go as
well dressed as if you were visiting some
of our personal friends. The poor greatly
appreciate the compliment you pay them,
and besides they enjoy a peep at the
fashion." It often does a poor woman
more good merely to see a smartly dressed
woman and be able to talk her clothes
over afterward with some of her chums
than to have two or three professional
visits from a shabbily dressed, friendless
visitor, who may, perhaps, understand
social visiting far better.

"One of the wonderful things about
every home," says the Atchison Globe,
"is the scrapbook that mother never
makes. For years she clips out poetry,
receipts for cooking, for ridding a house
of moths, for increasing interest in the
young in church work, for taking ink
spots out of clothes, etc. She hoards
them carefully away, intending to some
day mix up a little flour paste and put
them in a book. But she is always busy
and the flour paste is never mixed, or if it
is, the children get at it and use it up
before she finds time."

CHEAP SILOS FOR POOR FARMERS

In THE R. N. Y., page 290, W. H. K.
asks about silos for men without capital.
We were in that fix and were wasting
half our corn fodder. We dug seven feet
in the ground and walled up with cobble-
stones on the farm, and cheap cement,
to a little above top of ground, then stood
up lumber! 2x6, 16 around on the wall;
2x3 would have been better, and they
should be set up four inches back from
the inside of wall or they are liable to be
driven too far in when the hoops are
tightened. Our wall is finished with
Portland cement inside and on bottom
and staves are exactly fair with the in-
side of the wall. If they are an inch or
two back it would do no harm. The
staves are just as they come from the
lumber yard, without planing or beveling.
Silo is eight feet in diameter; has been
filled three times, and is in apparently
good condition as when put up. Last
Summer we put a six foot top on it to
hold enough to allow for what it would
settle, putting the six foot staves down
two inches on the outside of the old ones
lapping and nailing them, then hooping
and further staying the whole top on by
mailing two 2x4 scuttling 16 feet long on
the outside, with 60 penny wire nails.
This silo keeps silage as well as it can be
kept. It cost \$57 for labor and materials;
then the six foot top cost about \$10 more.
We had the stone on the place. It is
eight feet in diameter by 29 feet deep.
We have fed six cows from November 1
and have enough silage to March 15.
In building again, I would go the same
depth in ground, but I would use the
regular silo loops if I could get them,
instead of old tires as mine are, as they
are very hard to put on. If I wanted silos
for 15 to 20 cows I would build two
silos, so as not to have so much top surface.
Wall with brickbats or rough stone;
dig the trench around leaving the center
earth in, then stand up old boards around
the inside of the trench and lay the
stones against the boards; in that way
any man who can mix mortar can lay a
wall perfectly round and plumb. When
the wall is up to the top throw out the
center earth and plaster the wall and
bottom with half and half cement and sand;
put the staves on your wall, cut your
doors as you use the silage, being
careful to place your hoops right for the
doors. Cut doors with sloping cut, so
they will fit tight when you put them in
as you fill next time, and when your
sheep is full of wet silage it will
both water and air tight, although
you may see through it in places when
dry in Summer. Silos and other saving
institutions are for the poor and those in
debt; those who have plenty of money
do not need them very badly.

E. RITTENHOUSE.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE

That women should have equal suffrage
with men seems so reasonable to the un-
prejudiced mind that it has no need of
argument. The burden of proof surely
ought to be with the denier of this con-
dition.

It is a universal proverb that no great
man ever been born who did not have
a great mother. And yet the wisdom
of the centuries must find its Water-
loo when the ballot takes this field.

The old stock argument, that woman
ought not to have the joint privilege
with man of making the laws which
govern them both, because after these
enactments have been made she has not
the power to bear her part in their en-
forcement and defense, has reached such
a condition of senility as to be listed along
with Kipling's "Nan Who Was."

Rev. Madison Peters says that too
many society women of New York bolts
and smoke, and some of them get quite
drunk. It is to be feared that these
pernicious habits are growing in our big
cities. A woman with her breath tainted
with tobacco is bad enough, but a woman
drunk something awful to contemplate.

The individual woman, taken separ-
ately, may be a capable and useful mem-
ber of society, says a writer, but to find
seven or eight who will act intelligently
in concert seems well-nigh impossible,
and the masculine verdict that a woman's
committee generally resolves itself into
talk, temper, tears, and tea, although
brutal, is not, after all, so very wide of
the mark.

To the woman who wishes to make her
path through life an easy and agreeable
one, the science of smiling is a most neces-
sary study. Like acting, or art, or
engineering, it is a thing in which only
practice can make one perfect. A little
time may go a long way, but it is
enough to remember these two rules:

First, the honey of a smile catches more
hearts than the vinegar of a frown, or the
pepper of a sneer; second, it is not the
mechanical beauty, but the significance
of a smile that makes it attractive.

With women predominating in our high
schools and hinting at it in our colleges it
is high time to allow the educated mind,
without reference to physical markings, to
rule in the realm of government.

EVERETT M. HILL.

THE TRANSCRIPT, \$1.00 per year.

THE FARM, GARDEN AND DAIRY

Short Pungent Paragraphs Gathered Here
and There

The no account farmer is often the
farmer who keeps no account.

Poultry culture will never do for drosses.
It requires live, wide-awake men.

Farming implements have not been
improved in China for over 2,000 years.

A cat is said to have nine lives, but a
cow can kick the bucket oftener than that.

If the fresh eggs are going into cold
storage to replace the old eggs that have
been taken out, it is a mean trick on the
hens.

Do you want your cows to come up
and lick your hand in the pasture or yard?
Just one way you may teach them to do
it—be kind, true and honest with them.

The recent sale of a Shorthorn bull for
\$18,000 to parties in Argentina, goes to
show that the cattle raisers of that country
are not blind to the value of having good
blood in their herds.

Don't get too busy to make your wife a
flower bed, or a half dozen, if she wants
them. Remember, she has to live with
you 365 days in the year, and she needs
something to brighten her up.

Watch the horse that you think of buying,<br

The Middletown Transcript

Mails Close as Follows.

Going North—7:20 a. m., 10:05 a. m., 3:50 p. m., 4:30 p. m. and 8 p. m.
Going South—7:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m., and 9 p. m.
For Odessa—7:30 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 12 p. m., and 4:45 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., APRIL 7, 1906.

Local News

Why do you pay more, when Montgomery sells bananas at 12¢ per doz.

HORSE SHOEING.—Plain 75¢ cash.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. C. GREEN.

Leave your laundry at Jones' barber shop. The best of work and prompt service.

Our Ladies and Misses' Spring Suits will be in April 9th. All the different styles. Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

Don't forget that old fashioned chocolate for 20¢ per lb. at Montgomery's.

Good Eastern-grown seed potatoes at EVANS' FEED STORE.

After Oct. 1st the library hours will be as follows: Tuesdays from 3:30 to 5 P. M.; Saturdays from 3:30 to 5 P. M., and 7 to 8:30 P. M.

FOR SALE.—Pure Rhode Island Red Eggs. Apply to WALTER H. SHIVER, Warwick, Md.

House formerly occupied by John W. Jolls, deceased, for Rent. Possession March 25th, 1906. Apply to Joseph C. Jolls or John A. Jolls.

NOTICE.—I will furnish flowers for Easter, also designs and flowers for funerals and weddings. W. J. WILSON's phone No. 3, Middletown, Del.

MONTGOMERY is now making his choice candies.

Fresh Vegetables every day at BANNING'S.

Wall Paper 3¢ cents Roll up.

Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

Imported and domestic potted flowers. Also cut flowers in stock for the Easter Holidays. J. H. EMERSON, Middletown, Del.

Mr. G. L. Cochran has purchased the vacant lot on West Main street, adjoining the dwelling of Miss Jessie S. Anderson, and will erect a modern dwelling thereon this year.

THOROUGHBRED EGGS FOR HATCHING.—White Wyandotte, Single Comb Black Minorca and Barred Plymouth Rocks.

EVERGREEN FARM, Middletown, Del.

We are receiving new goods for the 5¢ & 10¢ store. Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

Herring have made their appearance in the local market, and are selling for 30 cents per dozen.

Full line of Garden Seed at BANNING'S.

Cut prices on Shoes to make room for Summer Goods. A chance for bargains. Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

WANTED.—Good white girl for general housework in small family. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Mrs. Williamina Price and Mr. T. V. Leonhart have had phones placed in their homes on South Broad street during the past week.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post office for the week ending March 29th: Miss Helen Jones, Mr. Cheler Hooper.

WANTED.—Bright, honest young man from Middletown to prepare for paying position in Government Mail Service, Box One, Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Just received a car load of fine Woven Picket Fence—extra heavy picquets. Also a car of superior Sawed Wood, extra easy to split. G. E. HUKILL.

Strictly high-class dental service at moderate cost. Free examination and estimate. Dr. J. ALLEN JOHNSON, Main street, Middletown, former of Indianapolis.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Northing Black Minorca, Wyandotte White Leghorns, Brown Leghorns. Best blood in the world and heavy layers. Prices low.

W. E. BARND,

Middletown, Del. A good second hand "Ideal" Cash Register for sale cheap. Must be sold at once. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Bananas 12¢ and 15¢ a dozen at MONTGOMERY'S.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.—60¢ cents per dozen and \$4.00 per hundred from my winter laying strain of Single Comb Brown Leghorns. Send for my new circular.

T. E. Clayton,

Mt. Pleasant, Del.

Wm. Anderson breeder of White and Barred Plymouth Rocks and White Leghorns. Fishers, Bradley Brothers and Blanchard strains. Eggs \$1.00 for 15, \$5.00 for 100. Barred Rock and White Leghorn Pullets for Sale. Delaware City, Del.

I desire to inform my friends and patrons that my Spring Opening of Millinery will be on April 9th and 10th. Would be pleased to have you call and inspect our numerous designs before purchasing. Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

If you are looking for the best general purpose chicken in this country buy a few settings of my Columbian Wyandotte eggs. I have the best strain of Columbians in America and will only offer a few settings for sale.

John A. Jolls,

Middletown, Del. The highest cash price paid for eggs at Middletown Farms.

Eggs for the Farmer and Fancier.—Standard bred Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds, the best and most profitable bird for all purposes, excellent layers of brown eggs, and unsurpassed as market fowls. Write or call for prices.

C. P. COCHRAN,

Middletown, Del.

We are ready for you with a pretty assortment of Spring and Summer Millinery. Give us a call.

Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

The following pupils of Taylor's Bridge school have attained an average of 90 per cent. or over for the month of March: Lillian Higgins, Mitton Rothwell, Florence David, Lee David, Helen David, Nora David, Etelle McClain, Albert Foraker, Mable McLean.

With the advent of April and good weather, some of our residents who like to be in advance of their neighbors are giving attention to their gardens. Middletown possesses some beautiful flower gardens and this outdoor work is entered into with pleasure and pride by many residents.

Brainerd Armstrong Co. spool silk and best spool cotton 4 cents.

Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

Mrs. M. E. Williams, of Milford, was expected to be present at the meeting of the Century Club on Tuesday to give a talk on Forestry, but was unable to attend. Mrs. Fred Brady read a paper on "Life in the cities and towns in Austria Hungary," and Mrs. J. C. Stiles gave a magazine article on "The president's reply." Next week's program will include a paper on "Political life in Austria Hungary," by Mrs. F. B. Watkins, and a magazine article by Miss Helen Brady.

Don't forget the public sale of household goods, etc., of Mrs. O. M. Matthews at her residence on East Main street this (Saturday) afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Among the articles to be offered for sale are the following: Two feather beds and bedding, 2 bed-room suits, 1 parlour suit, organ, hall rack, wardrobe, writing desk, slates, side board, couch, morris chair, porch rocker, tables, chairs, carpets, matting and rugs, portieres, lace curtains and shades, pictures, lamps, vases, potted flowers, 6 hand-made sofa pillows, 4 stoves, 2 oil stoves, one refrigerator, chimney, glassware, kitchen utensils, 20 feet of hose, 200 feet of 60-inch chicken wire, and many other things not herein mentioned.

At a meeting of Seneca Tribe, No. 44, I. O. R. M., held on Tuesday evening, March 26th, the following officers were elected: Prophet, William Armstrong; Sachem, John Maul; Senior Sagamore, Clarence R. Clayton; Junior Sagamore, H. Collyard; Keeper of Records, William W. Freeman. Following the election the Sachem John Maul, announced the following appointment: First Sannap, John J. Jolls, Second Sannap, James Downey; Guard of the Wigwam, William Cox; Guard of the Forest, William Paxton. Deputy Great Sachem Joseph Armstrong and P. S. Webb, of Appoquinimink Tribe No. 24, of Odessa, installed the officers.

The members of Blackbird Epworth League very pleasantly surprised Mr. and Mrs. William Fortner at their home in Blackbird, Wednesday evening, March 28th, it being their 12th wedding anniversary. The evening was very pleasantly spent in games and other amusements and at a late hour the guests were invited to the dining room where refreshments were served. Those present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. William Fortner, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Heinold, Mrs. James A. Buckson, Mrs. Theodore Ferguson, Mrs. Jacob C. Spicer, Mrs. William Hutchison, Mrs. James Fortner, Misses Martha Ferguson, Ella Ferguson, L. Ethel Taylor, Stella Richardson, Eva Schaefer, Jessie Schaefer, Susan Watson, Beulah Buckson, Mollie Watson, Ethel Fenemore, Messrs. G. Harvey Records, Will Spicer, John Beulah Charles Beith.

FOR SALE.—Single Comb White Leghorn Eggs for setting, 75 cents per 15, \$4.00 per 100. W. T. LUCAS. Mt. Pleasant, Del. It will be welcome news to many of our readers to learn that Bradon & Co., will open their soda fountain for the season to-day.

PERSONALITIES

Mr. Warner L. Taylor spent Sunday in Clayton.

Mr. George F. Lee spent Thursday in Baltimore, Md.

Rev. Robert Watt, of Smyrna, was a visitor to town this week.

Benjamin Biggs is spending the Easter Holidays at his home here.

Miss Annie Gallagher, of Wilmington, spent Sunday at her home here.

Mr. Julian Cochran and daughter, Miss Helen, spent Monday in Philadelphia.

Miss Williamina Price is sick with the grip at her home on South Broad street.

Mrs. E. W. Caswell, of New York City, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Jones.

Mrs. J. C. Parker was the guest of her daughter in Camden several days this week.

George C. Rothwell was a visitor this week at the home of his brother, J. Moody Rothwell.

Mr. George Tuulin visited her sisters, Mrs. John P. Cochran and Miss Caddie Tuulin, last week.

Merritt N. Willis, Jr., of Philadelphia, visited his father, Merritt N. Willis, Sr., this week.

Miss Elizabeth Holten, Lillian Solway and Hattie Cullen were in Philadelphia on Monday.

Mrs. Price and Mrs. Brisbane have returned to their home in Denver after spending the winter here.

Mrs. Edward Reynolds spent part of last week with her daughter, Mrs. D. P. Barnard, Jr., in Wilmington.

Mrs. Eli Pennington and son Samuel are expected to return home to-day, after spending two months in Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred M. Chamberlain and little daughter Mildred, have been spending the week in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Herbert Lee and daughter, of Atlantic City, N. J., spent several days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. George F. Lee.

ROLLS OF HONOR

The following pupils of the Middletown High School have obtained the average of 90 per cent. or over for the month of March:

DEPARTMENT NO. 1. A Grade—Emily Ailee, Nevada Aitchis, B Grade—Lydia Dockett, Ade Scott, Nellie Armstrong, Reece Darlington, Helen Shepherd, C Grade—Blanche Deakyne.

DEPARTMENT NO. 2. A Class—Elsie Bonfield, Helen Biggs, B Class—Martha Yoshell, Nellie Pyle, Estelle Beasen, Lena Weber.

DEPARTMENT NO. 3. A Class—Ruby Whitlock, Viola Weber, Elma Deakyne, B Class—Maude Taylor.

DEPARTMENT NO. 4. Class A—Edna Brynes, Elizabeth Gibbs, Alexander Barker, Burton Hall, Class B—Hester Baker, Myrtle Whitlock, Tim Hukill, Frank Tyson, Albert Rhodes.

DEPARTMENT NO. 5. Class A—Jessie Shepherd, Sarah Kates, Edith Ellison, Besse Denny, Cinderella Whitlock, Beulah Whitlock, Bruce Whitlock, E Class—Erline Fortune, Lelin Pearce, Mildred Freeman, Clarence Weber, Fred Baker.

UNTIMELY DEATH OF JOHN C. CORBIT

Former Resident of Odessa Killed by Jumping off a Train in Philadelphia

John C. Corbit, a prominent resident of Norristown, and son of Mr. John C. Corbit, of Odessa, met a horrible death Saturday morning under the wheels of a passenger train at the Spring Garden Street Station of the Reading Railway. Mr. Corbit, who was superintendent of the Norristown works of Haines, Jones & Cadbury, the plumbing supply firm of Twelfth and Buttonwood Streets, Philadelphia, was accustomed to make frequent visits to the office of his employers there. He left his home in Norristown early Saturday morning, boarding a train due to the Reading Terminal at 8:17 o'clock, but which does not stop at Spring Garden Street. On the car he met a friend, L. B. Beyer, a Norristown lawyer, who was also coming to the city, with whom he conversed until the train arrived near Spring Garden street station. There it slowed down and seemed about to stop, and Mr. Corbit stepped off to his friend that as the station was much nearer to the Haines, Jones & Cadbury office, he would try to get off there. He walked out to the front platform, and as the train seemed to moving slowly, stepped off. The platform was very wet and slippery from the rain, and Mr. Corbit's feet slid from under him as he swung off the car. Before he could cry out or attempt to save himself, he was under the wheels of the coach in which he had been riding. The wheels passed over his body, cutting him in two, and killed him instantly. It was all over so quickly that the horror-stricken spectators could not even cry out before the train had passed and the mangled body lay on the tracks before them. The train was at once stopped, and Mr. Beyer, alighting, discovered the remains of the friend with whom he had been in conversation but a minute before. He immediately notified Haines, Jones & Cadbury, who took charge of the body until it was claimed by the relatives. The remains of the firm were greatly shocked to hear of the death of their superintendent, who had been in their employ many years, and whose sudden taking off came a severe blow to them.

Mr. Corbit, who was 40 years old, was the son of John C. Corbit, President of the New Castle County National Bank of Odessa, and a member of one of Delaware's prominent families. He was a graduate of Haverford College, and a member of several clubs in Philadelphia, and prominent socially in Norristown, Pa., formerly of this town, who was run over and instantly killed by the train in Philadelphia, on last Saturday morning, were brought here on Tuesday at noon, and interred in the Corbit burying ground in Friends Cemetery. Deceased was about 40 years of age. He was the son of John C. and the late Emily P. Corbit of this town. He leaves a wife and an infant daughter to mourn his untimely death.

The entertainment given under the auspices of the Mercy and Help Department of the Epworth League at the home of George L. Townsend on Thursday evening, March 29th, was a decided success. A very interesting program consisting of local and instrumental music and recitations was very beautifully rendered. Cocoas, coffee and cake were served by members of the League. A large crowd was present and the net sum of \$13 was realized.

At a meeting of the Sunday School Association on last Sunday afternoon Miss Bertha Stevens was elected delegate to the Sunday School Convention to be held in Forest Church, Middletown, Tuesday, April 17th.

Miss Estella VanDyke visited Houston, was the guest of her sister, Miss May McFaul last week.

Mrs. D. B. Maloney and daughter, Miss Ethelyn, were in Philadelphia several days this week.

Miss Maggie Conway has accepted a position as clerk in William T. DeVafin-

ger's store.

Mrs. Druss McCoy was called to Clayton by the severe illness of her mother, Mrs. John Ellis, Wednesday.

David Atwell, secretary of West Chester Normal School, who has been ill with typhoid fever is improved at this writing.

The remains of John C. Corbit, Jr., of Norristown, Pa., formerly of this town, who was run over and instantly killed by the train in Philadelphia, on last Saturday morning, were brought here on Tuesday at noon, and interred in the Corbit burying ground in Friends Cemetery.

Mr. Druss McCoy was called to Clayton by the severe illness of his mother, Mrs. John Ellis, Wednesday.

Clayton Riley and Miss Clarena Barnett spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Mr. John Vincent, of Philadelphia, spent part of this week here with his family.

Mrs. Laura Padley, of Delaware City, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Lester.

Mr. William Tippins, of Pomeroy, Pa., spent part of this week with George Vincent officiating.

Communion services will be held in the Presbyterian Church to-morrow, Dr. J. R. Milligan officiating.

Mr. John Moore spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Mrs. Milligan was the guest of Wilmington friends on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Davis, of Townsend, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Davis.

Charles Hoover White, of Baltimore, was entertained on Saturday by his uncle, Mr. Samuel P. Hoover.

Harry Stewart, of New York, spent Sunday with his brother and sister, Miss Anna and Albert Stewart.

Miss Mattie Swain, of Philadelphia, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Swain on Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Dennison, of New Castle, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Montgomery Gray and family, part of this week.

Mrs. Benjamin Simmons returned home on Sunday after a ten days' visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Murry near Newark.

Mrs. Mollie Preston, of Unionville, Pa., returned home on Sunday after an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. A. N. Sutton and family.

Mrs. and Mrs. Charles Cannon, and Mr. Charles Kronemeyer, of Odessa, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shovel.

Miss Mary Barnett and Louis Bud Racine were married on Wednesday at the home of the bride, in the presence of a

THE MINIATURE LADY

BY ALICE LOUISE LEE

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK]
Lalia sat down suddenly, and emphasized her demand with an extended forefinger. "Professor Faulks, just what did he say? This is business, and I have a right to all that those principals say about that is his letter," with unerring accuracy.

"It's an envelop that I am going to cover with his arm, if you please."

"I only opened the letter, and wrote to this map that I could command, if an opportunity was offered you."

"And what does he say about the opportunity?" demanded the girl quickly.

Romney fingered the letter uncertainly.

"I'll just tell you what he says, because the language is rather—"

"Read it!" commanded the diminutive woman. "No matter what it is, read it."

And Romney was, with a queer expression on his face, read: "Great Scott, Faulks! what do you think of me? I'm trying to hire a teacher, not adopt a child. Don't talk to me about the essence of womanliness and all that rot. If you've got a senior up there who looks twenty-five and tips the scales at a decent figure and can awe a six-foot boy into silence at one glance, trot her out."

Romney folded the letter, slowly occupying himself with it for a long while. The silence in the room was disturbed by a single sound. It was because of that sound that Romney took unlimited pains with the folds of the letter.

Finally he looked up and said gently: "Miss Bart, have you thought of a position as governess? I know of such a position, and it seems to me that you would be eminently fitted—"

Lalia interrupted quietly: "No, Professor Faulks, I want a school-room all to myself, with live boys and girls in it. I don't want one little cooped-up hot-house plant to tend. This is only the first failure." Her voice grew strong and buoyant. "I shall not surrender until next June. Perhaps," hopefully, but still with a little catch in her voice, "when you send this photograph out with my application, those principals will not be reminded of a child, but of a director of children."

A few days later Romney called around at the Alpha Gamma chapter-house. It was Saturday morning, exactly the time that he ought not to have called. A maid left him standing in the hall while she went up-stairs in search of Lalia. Romney sauntered down the hall to the library—exactly the place he ought to have avoided, thought a small senior clad in a short skirt, her head crowned by a dusting-cap and her dress protected by a girlish appearance.

"I beg pardon—Oh, Miss Bart!" exclaimed Professor Faulks, stopping short at sight of Lalia standing on the second shelf of a bookcase dusting the top row of books.

"And, 'Oh, Professor Faulks!' in a half-vexed, half-amused tone. 'I'm going to stand right here and finish this row,' speaking over her shoulder, 'and then I want you to make yourself useful as well as ornamental. Can you?'

"Far more useful than ornamental; ma'am. At your service," said Romney, pulling his mustache in delight.

He cast his hat into a corner, seized a big calico cloth lying on the floor and stepped up to the bookcase. "Let me help you," he begged, the big-boy nature in him responding to the little-girl nature in Lalia, who could not summon a bit of dignity, clinging to a shelf and arrayed like a tamed wild animal.

Romney joined her, and the two walked on a moment in silence. Then Lalia raised her eyes bravely and said with as much cheerfulness as she could summon: "Now, Professor Faulks, I'm ready to hear about that governess position."

Faulks kicked a pebble ahead of them on the walk and thought a moment.

"Are you sure that it has come to that with you?" he asked in an odd voice. His brows were drawn together, and he followed that pebble carefully.

"Miss Bart!" cried Professor Faulks voice. "Miss Bart!" and Lalia passed bending her head still lower.

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